Vol. II. Numb. 113.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From Monday March 13th. to Thurſday March 16th. 1710.

Q. GEntlemen, *Whether* Solomon *Repented before his Death and was Forgiven?* Philander.

A. We ſhall not produce the Arguments that are uſed by Learn d Men, both for and againſt his Repentance and Salvation, becaute on both ſides they ſeem to us of equal Force and Authority: And in a Matter of ſo much Obſcurity and Uncertainty we muſt remain in ſuſpence. The Reaſons and Teſtimonies from Scripture determin nothing: And if any ſhall think that they rather incline to his Damnation than Salvation, we ſhall not onpoſe them, if they will give us only leave to make this Reflection; that his Actions are not there related on Purpoſe for us to form a Judgment of his final State, but that having our Thoughts fixed upon ſo dreadful an Example, we ſhou'd learn not to truſt in our own Wildom, Riches, or Strength.

Q. Gentlemen, *In* N°. 101. *You ſay,* "*It is* "*probable that the Souls of the Departed do* "*(according to their Conſcience of what they de-*"*ſerve) continue in a chearful Hope, or horrible Ex-*"*pectation of their final Judgment, and ſo have at* "*preſent no other Judge but their Conſcience.*" *Now the Queſtion is, Where do they continue? What in Purgatory? Your Humble Servant,* E. H——ſon.

A.—We ſhall not diſpute with any one, that ſhall maintain, that the Cæleſtial Glory commences at the very Death of the Godly, or that the Wicked are no ſooner Dead than caſt into Hell Fire. We only advanced, that Judgment is not immediately paſſed upon the Souls of the Departed, which ſeems probable from the Conſideration of the laſt Judgment; but we mentioned nothing of the Place where they continue the mean Time, much leſs intimated any thing in Favour of the groundleſs Doctrin of Purgatory. Notwithſtanding we ſhall now take the Liberty to add further, that it do's not ſeem probable to us, that either the Souls fully Triumph in Heaven, or that thoſe of the Wicked are properly Tormented in Hell, before the Day of Judgment. But yet we make no Queſtion, but that the firſt are in a certain ſtate of Security, and are filled with an inward Joy, as the Beginning and Prelude to their future Glory, and again that the Souls of the Wicked are kept bound in Chains of Darkneſs to the Judgment of the great Day, and are Tormented with Horror and Deſpair, the Beginnings of the Tortures they ſhall feel in Hell. For the Condition of the Dead is in Scripture compared to thoſe that Sleep, in which the Soul is deprived of its internal Operations, as appears from our Dreams. Now ſome of our Dreams are pleaſant and delightful to our Contemp ation: Others again frightful and terrible, repreſenting nothing but Ideas of Horror to the Fancy. Juſt ſo in the State of ſeparate Souls, thoſe of the Pious are ravithed with pleaſing Thoughts ariſing from the certain Expectation of approaching Happineſs; while the Wicked are terrified with the Apprehenſions of future Puniſhments. This Opinion we ſay is agreable to the ſtate of Separated Souls, the Completion of their Happineſs and Miſery being deferred till they are made perfect by a Re-union with the Body; and this without our determining the Place where they continue the mean Time.

Q. *Whether was Muſick any Virtue to drive away Devils?*

A. Both ancient Teſtimonies and daily Experience prove, that there is a great Virtue in Muſical Numbers to compoſe the Mind. *Seneca* tells us that *Pythagoras* uſed to compoſe all Perturbations of the Mind with a Harp. The ſame is reported of *Aſclepiades* the Phyſician and ſeveral others. It is certain that Muſick naturally drives away Melancholy, which Humor is the moſt commodious of all others for the Devil to Work upon, and thereby to vex, tempt and incite Men to Grief, Envy, Wrath and Deſpair, which are Diabolical Paſſions. For it is the property of Melancholy to make the Heart ſad and heavy, and bring a Black miſt over the Mind, thro' which all things appear with a horrid and diſmal Aſpect; and the Devil (who takes all Advantages of Working by natural Cauſes) makes uſe of it, to convey to the Mind his yet more dreadful and pernicious Suggeſtions. Now the Force of Muſick conſiſting, both in diverting the Fancy from the Thoughts of diſmal Objects, and likewiſe in exhilarating, refreſhing and bright-

ening the Mind, the Force of Melancholy is thereby either ſuſpended for a while or wholly removed, and conſequently the Devils Operations upon the Mind in a great Meaſure obſtructed, as we find it was in the Caſe of *Saul*. Muſick indeed in itſelf has no direct and immediate Power over the Devil who is a Spirit; but mediately and accidentally it has: For the Paſſions by which he Inſinuates himſelf into our Minds being compoſed, he is of Courſe driven away.

Q. *Give me a Rule by which I ſhall find two mean Proportionals between two Lines given Arithmetically?*

A. You muſt Multiply the Square of the firſt by the other that is given and extracting the Cube Root out of the Product you will find the firſt of the mean Proportionals: then Multiply this Proportional found by the fourth given, and the Square Root of the Product will give the ſecond mean Proportional.

Q. *When was* England *firſt divided into Pariſhes?*

A. This was begun by *Honorius* Archbiſhop of *Canterbury* in the Year of Chriſt 636, as *Cambden* informs; but the Diviſion was not finiſhed till near the Year 800. See *Collyers Eccl. Hiſtory of England.*

Q. *I am ſtun'd with Complaints, of falſe Love in every Corner, that I am tyr'd with the Repetition, and am ſo averſe to Love, that like* Daphne, *could turn to any form, rather than fall in his Power, yet ſince* Apollo *can Extenuate my Errors and Sympathize with me, to ask no Perſonal Converſation, I'll be his Miſtreſs, and ſet an Intrinſick value on the Title. This uncommon way will extinguiſh Jealouſy and Diſcord, no Farts or falſities can diſturb our Tranquility, 'tis ſo Innocent and Angelick, that ſpite and Scandal can't attack, or ſully our Felicity.* Juſtice *and* Virtue, *approve this Choice,* Diana *ſmiles and ſays my Rival has took pet and waft'd her ſelf o'er the* Stygian *Lake, to the* Elizium *Shades, to Dance in the Myrtle Groves——may the Superior* Gods *Inſpire and keep you from Inauſpicious Omens, and fan you with the Breath of Fame, and keep you Conſtant to Your Admiring* ECCHO.

A. We commend Fair *Eccho's* diffidence in Matters of Love, but muſt blame her abſolute Averſion to it. That great Numbers are falſe to their Pretenſions, is an Argument on Love's ſide, for the more the Paſſion is Counterfeited, the Nobler it ſhews it to be in its ſelf; ſince it appears thereby, that the Pretenders are Conſcious that it is Praiſe-Worthy. Thus the Diſſimulations of Hypocrites tend to the Glory of Religion, for did they not believe there was ſomething of valuable Conſideration in it, they wou'd not make a Cloak of it. Therefore we wou d adviſe you to incline your Thoughts towards the Entertaining that Paſſion, and the more Ingeniouſly you argue againſt it, the greater Reaſon we have to perſuade you to it; ſince ſuch Ingenious Perſons are moſt likely to Improve the Race of Mankind. In this advice *Apollo* thinks he gives you the greateſt proof of his Affection, ſince he (preferding alone to the effects of *Platonic Love*) risks the looſing for ever the Heart of his Inviſible Miſtreſs, when (following his advice) ſhe will render it up entirely and ſubſtantially to another. How far does ſuch an Inſtance of his Affection excel thoſe exhibited by Mortals below in their Courtſhip, who at the ſame time they pretend the greateſt Paſſions for their Miſtreſſes, have really nothing elſe in view, but their own Intereſt or Satisfaction, whilſt *Apollo* declines his own happineſs, to advantage that of his Miſtreſs.

Q. Gentlemen, *A diſpute ariſing at a Game of Whisk and a Wager enſuing, we make Application to you for the Deciſion. 'Tis as follows.*

A *and* B *are ſix,* C *and* D *are two, the Party ſix the next Deal have each two Honours. Now the Query is, upon their default of not Calling (as the Negative pleaſe to term it) before the Cards are play'd, whether or no the ſaid* A *and* B *looſe, or have the virtue of their Honours? Your Definition hereof in your next Paper will very much Oblige,* Gentlemen, *Your very humble Servants,* A. M. L. F. C. P. R. R.

A. Either at long or ſhort *Can-ve* (as they call it) the Honours are of no Benefit, except call'd before the firſt Card is play'd, further than what Tricks they may win.

Q. Gentlemen, *A Stranger altogether unacquainted with, that harſh, yet very common term, of* Paſſive Obedience *deſires you would in your firſt* Apollo *explain it to him,* &c.

A. Sir, you muſt excuſe us, if we decline (as we always deſign to do) giving our Opinion, on any controverted Points, which affect the State, ſuch Diſcuſſions, being likely to engage us in Diſputes foreign to our firſt Intention, which was to oblige the World with as great variety of Matter, as we had Opertunity to do, and not to engage in Matters might take many whole Papers, to vindicate our Aſſertions. And we are abſolutely of Opinion, it wou'd tend much to the allaying the preſent Ferments of the Nation, if all other Authors of Weekly Prints, forbore taking any further Notice of them.

Q. Gentlemen, *I am led by the ſurprizing Strangeneſs, and my own Curioſity, to ask your Opinion of a Dream I lately had, which was in ſubſtance as followeth.*

I Dream't my ſelf walking along the Street, engaged in my ordinary Affairs, when all on a ſudden one of my Teeth of the under Jaw of the left ſide dropt out upon the Ground; at which being affrighted, and putting my Finger into my Mouth, with an eaſy touch, a ſecond came out, whereupon cloſing my Mouth, another as ſoon as met by thoſe on the oppoſite ſide, without any force, ſplit into an unknown number of little ſhells or pieces. Now Gentlemen, *judging it Omin us, I ſhould be extreamly Oblig'd to you for your Anſwer.* *Yours* Cordelia.

A. Did ſuch People as are moſt Superſtitious in their Obſervations on the conſequences of Dreams, but impartially reflect on the vaſt numbers have happen'd to them (and ſome of ſeeming Portent) where nothing material hath happen'd, to the very few, on which any thing worth notice, did enſue, they wou'd be convinc'd, the latter might very reaſonably be thought to fall out by Chance, and that ſuch Misfortunes had happen'd, had they never had ſuch Dreams; that likewiſe, the like have fallen out, when they had no ſuch Dreams. For we do not believe Dreams ariſe from the inſtigation of any good or bad *Genius* (which might render them ominous) but from ſome of theſe Cauſes. Either by Impreſſions made on the Mind by ſome Objects, in the Day or ſome time before; From caſual Diſcourſes before, which have affected our Imagination; From the Diſpoſitions of our Conſtitutions; From a bad Maſs of Blood; From the effects of windy Meats, and Indigeſtion; Or from ſome Pains, or Pleaſures, our Bodies have been ſubject to in our Sleep.

POEMS.

BIBLIOTHECA

Q. *WELL, now I ſee it is in vain,*
To urge to you my Houſhold Train,
Of Children, Servants, or th' addreſs
They uſe, when I my will expreſs:

And

And to as ſmall account 'twou'd turn,
(Since you with Indignation ſpurn)
To tell th' Furn'ture of my Shop,
The Sciſſers uſed, when Hair I Crop,
My Silver Baſons that I Trim in,
And Hung'ry-Water, you may Swin in,
The beſt French *Razors, or fine Linnen.*
I ſay in vain 'tis to repeat
Theſe, or with what reſpect Men Greet
Me, when within my Shop they come,
Or taking leave, are going Home
All Conge, and Scrape, with Hat in Hand,
Whil'ſt with ſtiff Air in Shop I ſtand,
And Servants Waiting my Command.
Since theſe ſtrong reaſons notwithſtanding,
You are my Trade with Scandal Branding,
And won't allow me to Commence
(Clog'd with my Trade, altho' I've Pence)
A Gentleman, *or one of Senſe.*
Therefore diveſted of theſe ſtaines,
To Reputation or the Pains
I uſed to take, do now addreſs ye,
And in new form am come to preſs ye ;
That is.———
With Hat Laced round, hugg'd under Arm,
My Hand in Fob, where Guineas ſwarm,
A Wig on Head, whoſe Front's ſo high,
That with the greateſt Peers 'twill vie ;
With Bobs behind, that hang ſo low,
They Kiſs my Bum where e'er I go:
Cane on Right Arm, and Sword by ſide,
With Scarlet Cloaths to Encreaſe my Pride ;
Foot-Boy behind, and follow'ng me,
With Cloak on Arm,———*Theſe, All agree,*
Compound a Man of Quality.
Therefore to make Experiment,
As 'long the Mall *one Day I went,*
I ſtept into a Tonſor's *Shop,*
Come here ſays I, you Trimming Sot,
And take my Wig, and dreſs it well,
Or you I'll kick to th' Pit of Hell :
Yes, Sir, it ſhall be done with Care,
And Comb'd, and Set, juſt to a Hair,
Set for his Honor, ſet a Chair,
But while 'twas doing, I to th' Glaſs
Repair'd to view my handſom Face,
But s' Death, my Noſe, it was ſo long,
It hit the Glaſs, and tipt it down ;
The Barber *rav'd, and I to ſtill him,*
Was forced to give him Fifty Shilling ;
And further that he ſhould not frown,
For Wig I gave him half a Crown.
Now ſince I've been at this Expence,
To Dub my ſelf a Man *of* Senſe,
Or Gentleman, *I'll here make bold,*
One of my Queries to Unfold,———

Near Nantwich *is a fine Eſtate*
Which I have Purchas'd now of late ;
That moſt in Salt-Pits *do's Conſiſt ;*
Now if you can the cauſe untwiſt,
From whence they Brine *that is there found,*
Full Thirty Fathoms under Ground,
Do's come, or from what cauſe t' do's Spring,
From th' Salt Rocks, Sea, *or other thing,*
I'll give my Approbation nod,
That you ſhall ever be a God.

DON TONSERO.

A. There goes a Story, often told,
And ne'er the worſe for being Old,
(Not ſo with *Women*, many Fancy,
Who will prefer to *Beldam, Nancy*)
A Man their was upon a Time
(No matter in what Foreign Clime)
That with his *Cat* fell deep in Love,
And thus he made his Pray'rs to *Jove*;
O *Jove* for Solace of my Life,
Transform my *Cat* into a *Wife*.
Thou who ſo oft *Transform'd*, doſt range,
Can'ſt eaſily effect the Change;
Nay the Reverſe is frequent, thus,
There's many'a *Wife* becomes a *Puſs*,
Like her, will Scratch and Bite and Swell,
And like her too, Play with her Tail;
Grant this Boon, and may I be Hang'd,
If more by me thou art Harangu'd.
Jove who approv'd of any Tender,
That was aim'd at the *Fem'nine Gender*,
(Tho' you will think it ſcarcely may be)
Transform'd her int' a handſom Lady.
But now a Comic Scene comes after,
Which doubtleſs will provoke your Laughter.
A *Mouſe* comes Chirping by the Bed,
Out leapes *Cat-Wife*, and ſtrikes her Dead,
For tho' ſhe was Chang'd in her Feature,
She ſtill retain'd her Priſtine Nature.
Thus you, who for a *Beau* wou'd paſs,
With awker'd *Air*, approach'd the Glaſs,
Not keeping diſtance, *a Propos*,
Diſcover'd ſoon you was not ſo;
This, Brother *Tonſor*, when he found,
Chang'd *Style*, and forc'd you to Compound.
We then adviſe you to repair,
To ſtitching *Caul*, and *twiſting Hair*;
To *jumbling Balls*, and making *Lather*,
And never bolt beyon your *Tether*.
'Tis time now (for we're almoſt weary)
To give an Anſwer to your Query.
The *Salt* which in your Pits is found,
So many Fathom under Ground,
By Secret Paſſages, is brought,
From *Sea*, or by *Salt Beds* is wrought,
Whilſt *Water*, paſſing through the Vein,
Impregnated, turns *Salt* again.

In

In last *Wednesday's* Paper, Col. 5. l. 6. for, *Town where.* r. *Town whose.* in last Line but one. r. *Ought but dull Stuff appears in what you Write.* In last *Friday's* Paper, Col. 4. l. 58. for, *started.* r. *stated.* Col. 6. l. 35. for, *in we both.* r. *in which we both.* l. 41. for, *of.* r. *with.* In last Paper, Col. 1. l. 28. r. *will Oblige.* Col. 3. l. 31. for, *Profers.* r. *Prefers.* Col. 5. l. 7. r. *then each Nation.* Col. 6. l. 7. for, *that's.* r. *yours.*

SIR,

LONDON, March 16th. Letters from Hague of 18. N. S. They Write from Copenhagen, of the 11. Instant, that according to their advice from Schonen, their hapned a Fight the Day before between the Swedish and Danish Horse, which lasted from 11 a Clock in the Forenoon till late at Night, and that the latter who were but 8000 strong, and the former 8000, were worsted, upon which the Infantry were forced to retire to Helsinburg, General Rantzan is Wounded in the Breast and Arm, Major General Dowitz is missing, Schlultes is Killed, with several others and many Wounded. The Danish Regiments of Life Guards Suffer'd much.

Letters just now come in from Helsinburg, say that before the Post came away the Action was renewed, 'tis Computed that about 6000 Danes are already missing, among them 3 Colonels and 2 Lieutenant Colonels Killed, and the Colonel of Life Guards Wounded.

Letters from Copenhagen of the 12. Confirm that the Danes were worsted in the Action which hapned the 10. in Schonen, but in the Fight which was renewed the next Day, they forced the Swedes to retire, took 7 Standards and made a great Slaughter amongst them.

There are Letters which say that the Danes were also worsted in the Second Action, and were forced to retire leaving behind them all their Artillery, Tents and Baggage, the particulars of this Action may be expected by the next Post.

We hear from Hamburg of the 14. That all the Danish Regiments are Marching out of Holstein, where the Fortresses are Garison'd with Militia.

We hear from Warlaw, that the Czar was to set out thence the latter end of February for Petersbourg, and intended to Besiege Abo in in Finland.

Private Letters from Swisserland, say that orders from the French Court are come to Savoy, Dauphin and Province, for Detatching 10 Men out of each Batallion for Alsace, and giving each Soldier a Crown with 6 Amunition Loaves.

Our advices from Germany say that the French are sending vast Convoys from Strasbourg for Fort Louis and their Lines, and still threaten the Empire with an Invasion, but the Germans are upon their Guard and doubt not but to Frustrate the Enemies designs. All the Spanish Regiments in Alsace are ordered for Spain. All the Prussian Palatine Troops and others designed to serve in the Netherlands, are ordered to be ready to break up from their Quarters in a Week or Fortnight at farthest. 'Tis said that 5 Palatine Regiments will be sent to Catalonia.

Letters from Paris of the 14. tell us that upon the arrival of the Courier from Geertruydenberg, a great Council was held there, which lasted 3 Hours and that the Courier was forthwith Dispatch'd back.

They write from Brussels of the 14th, that the Enemy have formed a Body of 6 or 7000 Men, between Doway and Valenciennes, and intend to make a Ditch round Maubeuge, have sent 3 Spanish Regiments that were in Valenciennes for Spain, and ordered the Garrison of Charleroy to the Camp near Voras. Mr. Duys and Vander Dussen, are returned to Geertruydenberg, to resume the Conferences with the French Ministers whose Express having pass'd yesterday at Antwerp, was expected back to day or to morrow at Geertruydenberg, so that we shall soon know the Issue of that Negotiation. Which is all from Yours, &c.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

THE *PROJECTOR*, or *REMARKER REMARK'D.* A Poem in Burlesque. Occasion'd by a just Resentment the Author conceiv'd at the *Remarker's* Pirating *Esq. BICKERSTAFF's* Works. Price 6*d.* To be had of our Servants in their Walks, Mr. *Carter*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in St. *Paul's-Church Yard* Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Rose* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or at the Printer's hereof.

I *Elizabeth Parsons*, of *Naked Boy-Court* in *Bell-Savage-Yard* on *Ludgate-Hill*, *London*, Widow, having for above 21 Years past, been Afflicted with a Cancerous Humor, in the under-lid of my Right Eye, which very much endanger'd the Sight of that Eye, having applied my self to Mr. *Grant* OCULIST, by God's goodness he made a perfect Cure thereof in 2 Months time; so that I enjoy my Sight perfectly well altho' above 80 Years of Age, in acknowledgment of which Cure I hereunto set my Hand, *Elizabeth Parsons. January*, 27. 1709.

AT the Second Door on the Right Hand in Bolt-Court Fleet-Street; Is kept the Office of Insurance on Marriage, for Increasing and Providing Portions for Single Persons of both Sexes, who will by paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Claim after the full Number of 2000 Persons are Complete; be Intituld to Receive 200 *l.* and that in all Probability at less Charge then Common Interest, which will more fully appear by the Proposals which may be had Gratis, at the above Place. *Note*, 'tis the advantage of all Persons who intend to enter into this Society to do it as soon as may be by Reason no Claim can be made till after the Second of April, 1710.

A Perfect Cure for the Green-sickness, from 7 Years Old and upwards; being Pills both very safe and pleasant, which neither Purge nor have any inconvenience attending them which have done wonderful Cures in that Distemper, but has been kept secret above 30 Years, only amongst Relations and particular Acquaintance: But thro' Importunity of those who have Experienced the Excellency of them, are now made Publick for general Good. Price of each Box is 2 *s.* 6 *d.* with Directions. Sold only at Mrs. Dunns a Midwife, over against the 3 Tun Tavern, in Lad-Lane, in Wood-Street; and at the Makers over against the White House, next door to the School in Brownlow-Street, in Drury-Lane.

THE only True Purging Essential Salt of Scurvy-Grass, the pleasantest Physick in the World, which effectually eradicates that reigning Disease: It purges gently by Stool, never Vomits, but works pleasant, free, and easie, without Sickness, or almost any Disorder: It cools and refreshes Nature, cleanses the Body and Blood of all Filth, corroborates both, invigorates the Spirits, restores lost Stomachs, carries off the Remains of bad Wines, and is immediately necessary on all Occasions that require Purging: It's needless to say, it cures the Scurvy, Gout, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Jaundice, Green sickness, Hypocondriac Melancholly, &c. for it, opens all Obstructions in the Liver, Spleen and Gall. Powerfully resists Putrefaction, is Diuretick, helps Digestion, kills Worms, and brings them away both in Children and adult Persons. Is only Sold by Mr. Harrison, at a Wax Chandlers's at the White Hart in the Paultry; and at Mrs. Cole's, at the Dial and Two Crowns, Toyshop, against St Dunston's Church, Fleet-street: at 1 *s.* an Ounce, Seal'd up with Printed Directions.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press*, against *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.